April 30, 2025

Pure as the Driven Snow Poem

Pure as the Driven Rhythmic Narrative Poem

In the hush of dawn’s delicate glow,

when shadows bow to promise,

a wanderer rises—

heart pulsing like a metronome of dreams.

Step by sure step, he treads through mist

where memories shimmer with the weight of light,

each footfall a beat in the symphony of becoming,

each breath a verse of hope carved in time.

Over fields of nascent green and whispered lore,

the echo of ancient songs guides his stride;

a tapestry woven from resilience,

threads of passion binding every pulse.

When twilight spills its secret verses,

blazing soft across the firmament,

the journey surges like an endless refrain—

a rhythmic escapade written in stardust and fire.

In that quiet, impassioned march,

barriers dissolve into notes and cadence,

and every moment sings of endless beginnings—

pure, driven, and unyielding as the eternal sea.

Here, under the cosmic drum of night,

the narrative unfolds in boundless energy,

a timeless ballad of the soul—

each heartbeat a promise, each step a legacy.